THE AZOR AT SIERRA LEONE.

From the Charleston News and Courier.

MONBOVIE, Sunday, June 2.
My last letter, dated Sierra Leone, May
0, was abruptly concluded with the an-

place in tow of the steamer Ethiopia of the British mail line between Liverpool

s conduct was generally characterized' Sierra Leone as "dirty."

ed with open eyes on the visitors, and watering mouths on the fruit. This

THE DANGER OF DELAY.

ut 8 c'clock on this morning (29th)

prescribed for them, and d medicines and disinfec-

afirmed our previous im

hip fever, caused by overcrowd-

and water.

THE LATEST AFE

The dress of the is already spoken of as go of a rag about the lo

have been also mention

y laborers, porters and sually wear loose thin si ers; although they freque be latter, and in other in

sembles a long bag cut

relegged below the knee.

variable head covering is a
gaudy color. Clerks, in
the and shop keepers, and thos
to that class, usually wear c

spended around their necks

ar a single long, loose garment cotton gathered in at the waist.

RS verse as the men's. Sometimes

have a gandily colored robe

NG ASHORE.

for a considera-

FASHIONS.

policemen

e ordina

ment that we were off for this

charges us £210 for towing down.

This, in common with the preceding

letter, has been written in the upper berth of a narrow cabin, and with all the

disadvantages of sickness, the rolling and

comforts and inconveniences which were

necessary consequences of our crowded

transcribing. There is one comfort however. The hand-writing of most o

intelligent compositor, to whom I

this is such as to give me assurance that it will avenge me of my adversary, the

grudge of long standing. My next from Monrovia. A. B. WILLIAMS.

THE FLYING MACHINE.

"I have overcome," said Mr. Ritchel the inventor of the new flying machine, "the fatal objection which has always been made to the practicability of aerial navigation—that is, I have made a ma-

chine that can be steered. I claim no

more. I have never pretended that a balloon could be made to go against the

wind, and I am sure it never could. It

is as ridiculous as a perpetual motion machine, and the latter will be invented

It was on just this point that the re-porter desired Mr. Ritchel to express his

opinion, for an impression seemed gen-

invented which can be made to navigate

the air as successfully as a steamship

sails the ocean. But the inventor, who

is spending a tew days in the city on business relating to his new invention, is

anxious to disclaim any such pretension. What his machine can be made to do is

to rise or descend at the will of the nav-igator, to sail with, and faster than a swift wind, to hold its own against a wind,

moving at the rate of from four to six

professional inventor, and has taken out nearly 100 patents in this country as well as in France, England and Canada.

His inventions have run mainly in the

direction of labor saving machinery, and from one patent he claims to have cleared \$75,000. "My principal invention," he said, "was a machine for boring holes in brushes and came seat chairs, and another

for inlaying wood, which is the only ma-chine for that purpose in existence, but my pet idea is the flying machine."
"When did the idea occur to you?"

"Well, I think it was some time in the

year 1871. My attention was turned in that direction, and I've been thinking it

over ever since. About nine months ago

miles an hour, and to move slowly against a three mile breeze. Mr. Ritchel is a

Intelligencer,

THE HERMIT'S LIFE AND DEATH.

An Old Man Who Lived Like a Wild Beast

From the Buffalo (N. Y.) Courier.

The story of the strange life and its

cruel ending of Michael Daulter, the hermit of South Colton, St. Lawrence County, will be read with interest. This

singular man was a native of Ireland,

coming to his country very young.— Thirty years ago he was engaged in the capacity of hostler at Clark's Hotel, Waddington, St. Lawrence County, and

leaving there after several years' service, he went to act in the same capacity at

Raymondville, where he did not stay

long. He was always noted to be a sav-

ing and industrious man, and courted solicitude habitually. Nothing is known

of his career from the time he left there,

twenty years and more ago, until he turned up, four years ago last April, at South Colton. To appearance he was then about 45 years of age, and spoke, which was but seldom, with an unmistakable "brogue." He engaged board at Armstrong's Hotel for six weeks, paying weekly in edwarms. He disanseared

weekly in advance. He disappeared after this for two weeks, when he re-turned and boarded another week at the

sought seclusion and busied himself du-ring the day in rambles in the woods, gaining an accurate knowledge of all the

locations of the country around; every spring, brook, crag and mound in the

Upon leaving Armstrong's the last time he began to live the life of a her-

mit, upon a piece of woodland which he bought from M. D. Beckwith, situated

two miles northeast of South Colton, on

the section known as the "Dead Creek

the east. The south apartment, ten by eight, Daulter lived in. It had no floor,

against the wall. The middle apartment

was used to sleep in, the bed consisting of husks and old straw thrown on the

ground; and the north apartment, the foremost and best of all, be kept his cow in. He had cleared about six acres of

it with a substantial fence, which must

front of his camp were a few rods square evidently intended for potatoes. In the entire clearing, under the most favorable

circumstances, it would be impossible to raise hay, grain or vegetables to the value of five dollars. Here Daulter lived alone,

seeking the companionship of no one, and nobody inquiring after his.

The last time he was seen alive was on

Tuesday forenoon, April 30, standing in front of his shauty cutting potatoes for planting. On the same afternoon two boys named Morgan passed the hut and

looked in. They saw inside one Peter Bresnaham, who slammed the door in their faces. They told the circumstance

to their father on reaching home. The

latter's curiosity being excited he visited

the shanty the next day. The door was

standing open and the cow was lowing

continuously. Entering he found it empty, and noticed that the floor in many places was dug up. The neighborhood being alarmed, more than 100 people turned out to search for the absent

man; this was Wednesday. The search was continued until 1 o'clock Friday

the shanty. The head was thrust under

a log and covered with leaves and dirt.

The feet bore marks of having been stood

upon to crush them out of sight and

hand grasped some leaves, as though they had been clutched in the agonies of

Peter Bresnaham having been seen in

the hut by the Morgan boys, suspicion at once fell upon him as the murderer of

Daulter. Investigation revealed that for

tempts to borrow a gun from different persons. He pretended that he wanted

to shoot wood-chucks. He eventually secured an old flint musket from one

Joseph Matthews. On the day of the killing, toward evening, he bought flour, tobacco and tea. One Lindsay, of whom

he purchased the flour, kept the money,

being induced to do so on account of its

eculiarity. It was all in ten-cent silver

pieces, five-cent nickles, and two-cent pieces, and looked dark-colored, as hough it had not been used for some

rowed from Matthews. One man saw

Bresnaham as he was going to Daulter's, and another saw him as he was leaving. Blood was found also on his coat, pants

Bresnaham is an Irish-Canadian, and

came to reside at South Colton last Octo-

ber. He is shiftless, dissipated, poverty-stricken, and ragged. He has a wife and

child; the latter twelve years old. Last winter he cut logs for one George Wil-liamson, who had some trouble with him.

It was noticed that about the time of the murder he had changed his whiskers.

On his examination he accounted for this by saying that he had a fire in front

of his house on the Thursday evening after Daulter was missed, and the wind

blew the flames into his face and burnt

his whiskers, which necessitated his

trimming them with shears. On being

urther pressed on examination he stated

that he never knew Daulter nor had

heard that he was a singular man, or that he had money. But he had heard that he lived in a peculiar hut or camp.

"Last winter, when playing cards with

the Hutcheson boys, some one remarked that they would have to knock over Mike

Daulter and get some money to put up;

am innocent of this murder; never saw

Daulter until I saw the corpse yesterday afternoon; went down to the Dead Creed

the day after the murder; went to see

man; do not see that there are any more

suspicions hanging over me in regard to

the murder than attach to any other per-

The younger boy Morgan identified

Bresnaham as the same person he saw in the hut, notwithstanding the change in

passed Daulter's Wednesday,

is shoulder the

When asked where he got the

When buying the flour he had on ulder the same gun he had bor-

have taken many months to erect. In

windows, and he cooked from a fire

Daulter's manner of living here

cality was known to him.

A NEW LEASE OF LIFE.

Correspondence of Columbia Register.

A BRIEF HISTORY OF THE CRIME.

from this town, Mr. Geo. Franklin and his sister, Miss Drusilla, were foully and

about 69 and the latter 55 years of age, and the old gentleman was slightly

considerable money in the house, they never thought of locking their door at

isual to their tea, never dreaming for an

instant that the assassin's hand was so soon to launch their souls into eternity

without the slightest note of warning

the next morning, when, as usual, the servant boy, a son of David, about 12

years of age, went to carry fresh water and build a fire for the Franklins. On

nearing the house he observed that the

their money in the house, and the object

could only have been plunder and rob-

ing in the aggregate to something over

\$1,000, were afterwards found in dif-

half of a night were consumed in taking

evidence, which was wholly circumstan

tial, and hearing arguments of counsel when the jury retired to consider the

case. It was composed of nine white men and three colored. At the expira-

court and gave a verdict of guilty as to

Jeff. David and not guilty as to the other

arties. A motion was made for a new

trial, but it was overruled, and the Judge

entenced the prisoner to be hung on the

ON THE GALLOWS.

sions for Abbeville County.

until the 23d proximo.

ABBEVILLE, S. C., July 12.

LEGAL ADVERTISING .- We are compelled to

lite. He has a dark brown complexion.

Jeff. David's Third Respite-Division of one while in conversation. He has a kind of sanctimonious air about him To-day had been set apart for the execution of Jeff. David, and every preparation was made for the same, but his Exwhich would lead one to suppose that he had followed preaching for a living. Although he can neither read nor write, yet he is possessed of more intelligence than common for one of his race who has cellency the Governor, wishing no doubt that ample time and every opportunity should be afforded for the development passed most of his days on the farm.
With the exception of his eye, he is rather a respectable looking negro, and from his appearance one would hardly think that he would take the life of his of any mitigating circumstances, again respited the condemned man—this time fellow man. He had, so far as I can Early on the evening of Thursday, De-cember 20, 1877, near Simms' Cross Roads, Abbeville County, about 21 miles learn, always borne a fair reputation previous to the murder of the Franklins

> his sins were forgiven, he replied in the affirmative, and said he was perfectly willing to die, but did not want to be hung for the sins of others. He had but little hope, however, of escaping his ter-rible doom, but felt that when his body returns to dust his soul will be received

Is much divided as to the innocence or some who are undecided, others who think the evidence was hardly strong enough to convict him, while there are

A Talk with Senator Patterson.

Senator Patterson, of South Carolina, has just returned from a two weeks' visit

"How long were you gone?" "A little over two weeks. I was at the old man's farm at Donegal, and also at

"How is the old senator?"

first-rate. He is very happy, and damns the Administration like the rest of us."

"Does Don damn it, too?"
"O, yes, he never has liked it, you now. I tell you this crowd up in the

situation in Pennsylvania?" I asked. "The Republicans say they will carry the State, and I am disposed to think they will. The Democrats, however, say

On the above date, while standing upon the scaffold with his hands and feet pinioned and the black cap over his head, a respite until the 14th of June was received from the Governor and read heap of money, though."
"How is that?"

to him who a moment, later would have der up there. But then Don can get them even if any of them do get into the een standing face to face with his Maker. The cap was then removed, his hands and feet made free, and he was re-

turned to his cell, more dead than alive. THE SECOND RESPITE Was received ten days before the execu-

tion was to take place. This gave him until to-day to live, and the old man seemed to hope that during this interval something might transpire by which his sentence would be commuted. But in his so far he has hoped in vain. A THIRD RESPITE.

Through the untiring energy of the prisoner's counsel the third respite (as stated in the beginning) was received on Tuesday last. When this fact was made

known to him his spirits seemed to re-vive somewhat, and he has been more heerful ever since.

NO EXCITEMENT Had been manifested for the past few

days over the near approach of an event of such awful magnitude—at least not so much as had generally been the case be-fore the law abolishing public executions was passed—and but a very small crowd had been anticipated in the village. AN INTERVIEW WITH THE CONDEMNED

Thinking that David might desire to have something published to the world, I detrmined to visit him in his cell. Through the courtesy of Mr. Rober Jones, the polite jailer, I was ushered into the presence of the prisoner. Informing him that I represented the Colombia Register, and would be glad to print any statement he might wish to make, he replied "Yes, sir." He was standing up at the time, but took his chair, placed it near the cell door, sat down, and, with his eyes steadily fixed apon mine, immediately began rather long but apparently well studied though disconnected story, the sum and sub-stance of which was that he knew nothing of the matter until the day after the deed was committed, had always been a good man, a member of the church for some fifteen years, during his whole life of nearly 60 years he had loved the white people and loved them even now,

His voice has a twang which is rather unpleasant to the ear. His eye is by no means good, yet, unlike many criminals, this he can keep immovably fixed upon

brutally murdered with a club. They were both quite old, the former being

WILLING AND PREPARED TO DIE.

In reply to a question if he felt that

respectable citizens, living almost entire-ly to themselves, and it was not known that they had an enemy in the world. So entirely free were they from suspect-ing any danger, that, although they kept nto the arms of his Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. GOOD HEALTH AND NO TROUBLIN DREAMS. David said. his appetite was good and nightfall, or, indeed, at any time. On the evening in question they sat down as he usually ate very heartily. His general health was very good, and he was never troubled at night by bad dreams—especially of the dead Franklins.

They had hardly begun their frugal repast ere the fatal blows were given. Evidently, Mr. Franklin was killed by the first blow, as he had fallen upon the floor beside his chair. From spots of guilt of the condemned man. I have conversed with the people in several acc-tions of the country on the subject, and find a few who believe he is innocent, blood upon the floor it would appear that Miss Franklin was also struck at the erected a log hut, consisting of three apartments connected by holes, facing to an adjoining room, where she probapartments connected by holes, facing to bly received her fatal blow, falling dibly received. say he should be hung, and that the Governor leans too far to the side of rectly across the bed. Their nearest neighbors were a colored family named mercy in so often granting him a new lease of life, fearing that justice may yet David, some of whom were raised and were well thought of by the old people. The bloody deed was first made known

door was wide open, and saw Mr. Franklin lying on the floor surrounded by a pool of blood. Horror-struck and withto the Camerons, of Pennsylvania. The trip was made without unnecessary noise for it is said that Governor Hartranft, out entering the house, he fled to his home, some two hundred yards distant, although again and again besought to do and made known his discovery to his parents. They did not proceed to in-vestigate the affair themselves, but im-Patterson on a requisition from the Govmediately notified their neighbors, and ernor of South Carolina. It was said during the winter after Patterson's conin a short while quite a number of them were collected in and around the house. valescence from his severe illness that ex-Every one in the community was very much excited with the exception of the David family, who went about their usual to spend a few weeks with him in quie-tude and rest; that the invitation was accepted, but that Patterson hesitated avocations, evidently as unconcerned as if nothing had happened. It was generally known that the Franklins kept to make the trip, having heard that a re-quisition would be issued for him to re-turn to South Carolina to answer the six or eight indictments still pending there against him. While the Senator remains bery, as a trunk supposed to contain arti-cles of value was found broken open and in Washington he cannot be disturbed being constructively in attendance upon Congress, during which he is protected from arrest under a decision made by the bureau drawers pulled out and ran-sacked. How much was stolen will never be known, but it is a fact that all was not taken, as various sums in green-backs and gold and silver coin, amount-Court here last winter.

corner yesterday. He was waiting for a car. I accosted him with: "How are

I met Senator Patterson on the street

ler, that they were immediately arrested and lodged in jail to wait trial at the April term of the Court of General Ses-

THE TRIAL, CONVICTION AND SENTENCE.

"O, he's as gay as a rooster. Never saw him looking better. His health is On the 25th of April last the trial of these parties was begun before T. J. Mackey. A whole day and more than

White House hasn't got any friends any-where. I didn't find any in Pennsyl-"Well Senator, how is the political

they will carry it. The Republicans wil 'What are Don's chances for re-elec-

"They are very good. It will cost him

"Oh! these Nationals as raising thun-

Legislature."
"How?" "Well, I don't care to talk about it; but you know such a movement is likely to send a certain kind of people to the

surface, and in a large movement like this a few of a certain kind will get into the Legislature. The Nationals don't scare Don any. But his election will probably cost him a good deal of money. But he don't mind it. By thunder, there goes my car! Good by." - Let the American people proclaim as their resolves: First—That they will

have free elections in all the States, undisturbed and unawed by Federal interference, civil or military. Second—The verdict of the people rendered at the polls shall be faithfully recorded and shall be accepted and obeyed. Third— That the men or the party who shall stand in the way of these resolves shall be withered by the wrath of an honest people who love civil liberty as enshrined in republican institutions and intend to preserve it for themselves and their posterity.—Senator Bayard of Delaware.

- The greatest failure of the year is the new silver dollar. The coinage progresses at the rate of two million a month, with a total product thus far of \$9,000,000, nearly all of which is still piled up in the Treasury vaults at Washington and New York. The present anxiety of the authorities, finding that this burdensome coin cannot be forced into circulation is to coin cannot be forced into circulation, is to have it safely warehoused. To that end a vault, burglar proof, with metallic lining, 47x28 inside, and 12 feet high, is being built at New York, in which to 'store" the productions of the mint.

"What we want is work and pay for said the tramp. "What kind of work?" asked a by-stander. "Unloading schooners," replied the incipient Com-munist—"beer schooners."

A little Cincinnati girl, when asked what God had made her for, replied, "To wear a red fedder in my hat." Many an older person of her sex has, to all ap-

BY E. B. MURRAY & CO.

of both sexes are generally very erect, and walk with what in a white man Visit of a Dandy Doctor—The Contract for a Tew to Monrovia Wantonly Broken by the Mail Steamer—Visiting the Town— No Need there of the XVth Amendment, The Asor Safe at Monrovia. would be a swagger, but in them, with their free limbs, is merely a graceful in dependence. The business men have the business man's usual stoop, methodical walk and steady look, and generally carry an umbrella and wear a broad hat. I think these natives are usually very strong, and some of them are magnificently shaped, especially the women. The most beautiful and massive pair of female shoulders I have ever seen. I saw here. Their owner had a heavy load on her head, but walked under it as straight as an arrow, and the shoulders just spothe British mail line between Liverpool ar I the west coast of Africa. After posting that semewhat voluminous document, I hastened, in company with Capt Holmes, to the landing, whence we discerned, to our astonishment and grief, the Ethiopia steaming away over the har without the Azor, which lay anchored it her place. We hurried aboard the surk, and signals were vainly made to teall the steamer, which finally disapeared around the cape. This desertion f ns was not only a breach of commercial contract and plighted word on the art of Capt. Simmons of the Ethiopia, in it was a piece of the most heartless chiefly. He had distinctly made an agreement with Capt. Holmes to tow the gor to Monrovia for \$750, the latter comming to be ready by 10.45 a. m., at i straight, square, clean cut and well rounded—altogether perfect. Almost all the overland transportation is cone on human heads, there being only three horses in the entire colony. A woman will walk into town at a good pace from miles in the country, with a child swing-ing at her back, and from thirty to seventy pounds of produce on her head, carrying herself as well and showing as little fatigue as an average American or English woman would after a mile's unencumbered stroll. What the men start home with two huge iron pots bal-anced on his head, weighing probably one hundred pounds, and he looked as if he hardly felt them. The laborers whom demijohns of rum in each hand and another on their heads. I saw no woman perfectly knew our situation. He been informed of the opinion ex-ed by the physician—that should ler delay occur in disembarking the whose dress would forbid her appearance on the streets of an American city. The or's passengers, a large number would lainly die. What his motives were I not know, I do know that he has lated the rules held sacred by every very little—very often nothing at all. Now you have the people as they appear

rebant and sailor, not to speak of tleman or man of honor. He is a grace to his company and his nation. From the large stone dock on Chich we landed we walked probably half a block across a sort of court, on the right block across a sort of court, on the right slierra Leone as "dirty."

FORSIDDEN FRUIT.

fy last item of any importance was the 28th, the day of our arrival in ra Leone. Early next morning several bumboats were about the ship, most been having plentiful stores of pinetas, barrances, brances, mangoes, alliten having pentini stores or pine-de, barsoes oranges, mangoes, alli-program and cocoanuts, which their era clamorously offered for sale, tring like the pilot, a jabber appa-dy equally savoring of French and ican English. One or two women does not differ much so far as I can see from any small American seaport town. The town proper (Freetown) contains about 3,600 population, and the colony of Sierra Leone extends some thirty miles back of the coast, and contains between 30,000 and 40,000 people. Free-town is built more along the foot of the high hills than I thought, not running them. The streets are of ordinary width, being unpaved. The soil is common red er, however, was rigidly excluded by ship's officers. We had about 800 s aboard, and had fruit been allowed t was wanted, we should have had severe atomach aches before night. the streets or roads are fringed on each ide by a broad border of grass precisely similar to our American grass and weeds.

THE HOUSES onial physician came out in the master's boat. He (the physi-can ectoroon, with the white duck these houses projects a wide roof, cover-ing where the pavement should be. The fences are also familiar, being the ordi-nary slat ones, the slats being boards, or that, canvas shoes, side whisker
inflection of the average Engin these parts. He was a little
us, I think, and kept his boat which are generally about seventy-five feet square, grow short stalks of corn, yams and a few other vegetables, and in nost of them a cocoanut tree or two towers up. At long intervals a more pretentions building is reached, there being several large two-story frame stores, Bye the upper story surrouded with lattice nouses. A tin or tile roof is occasionally streets, with English names painted at their corners. A short walk down seveinliness, insufficient medicines ient medical attendance. He

ral corners brings us to the place of bus-THE AMERICAN CONSUL.

tting the emigrants ashore in-e danger of a violent and fatal rom which the "glorious gridiron" floats Our guide has been a black man picked up from a boat, and on the way he suc-He was asked what the conneeds in engaging himself to wait on the significant answer. This We see only one white man—a squarely ouilt Englishman, in a cork hat and his shirt sleeves, smoking a large pipe, and standing under a tree, superintending a gang of laborers—who eyes us super-ciliously as we pass. The American tative is a member of an Engd pantaloons and red lish firm doing the largest business in Sierra Leone. On the first floor of his stablishment is the retail store, a wide ous loungers in that immediately surand deep apartment, stocked with bright wanty black men and ware, notions, clothing and guns. The latter are the old flintlock, long barrelled, smooth bore musket. My idea is that the man who fires one of them thereby touching caps and and all offering to gives proof of courage of a very hig The store has a counter, behind which stands the keeper, black—the head clerk, black—the junior clerks, black porter, black-messenger, black. Back of this store is the warehouse, where gangs of laborers are at work. Up stairs

re the offices, of which there is a large suite. Here are four white men, inclu-ling proprietors, and several colored and

black clerks, all working together. and trow THE BUSINESS STREET. There is little difficulty in getting our American notes changed and drafts cash-ed here, and we sally out to see the town sent along to take care of me and my umbrella. My guide is European dressed, plodding, methodical and business like. We go around a few more corners and get into the business street, which is lined on both sides with one story shops with their broad porches in front. Under to that class, usually wear dy and ropean cut and make, of d phe be and fashionings, with show the hike anybody else. Then consultant discussions of the summans dressed in long pure of flowing robes, not unlike an Epi minister's surplice, with sandals if across the instep with huge by and tall brimless lines or clo ese porches are grouped samples of the res for sale within—bright prints, ed china, clothing and so on res the boulevard an extremely animaand picturesque appearance. Put i heads, and you have Sierra Leone. verybody else on the Azor, I had ad gear, and I went to buy a hat. If the shops are deeper than four These are the fellows who come om the country, and are "not a to-day." Their humbler brethren feet, being more booths than nd the stock can easily be reachre at work (a condition of life in a Mussulman never is if he can ly help himself) wear gowns of blue cotton, generally dirty, but p proprietor without his having blue cotton, generally dirty, but same shape. Not only these folof the prophet, but many others
Desired citizens of Sierra Leone

round much. The old heathen was taken reached down an article lined with cork, and e the coal scuttle in a railroad collision. He wanted to sell h-six shillings. After a little this came to \$9. Then I erson," I asked, "suppose looked on King street in this learned on King street in this learned "Conference of the constructed tile, how all the ced boys would sing out to be the ced boys would sing out to

ir ankles, with a spare piece in front which they pull over tems when a strange man is ap-is. Very frequently an infant is p in the folds of this garment, quietly behind and forming a The mother always looks pro-neconcious of, and nuconcern-this burden; which is invariably e would take 34 shillings, and the out, falling rapidly in price. He salwas a characteristic of Sierra

nation of Bloody-Nose Bill the Avenger, common day laborer earns a shilling (25 arrival in Monrovia. The steamer a stage-pirate, and Sir Walter Scott's cents) per diem, a good clerk or shopman Aleatian. Now you have the town and from £3 to £5 (\$15 to \$25) per month,

Anderson

NO LIONS IN FREETOWN. There are no lions to look at in Freetown. A regiment of soldiers is quar-tered there. They are black, and dress in zouave uniform. There is a market which looks like a section of Charleston Market sawed off. There is a town hall which is an ordinary village court house. There are barracks for the soldiers, and that's all. The police are all colored, all dressed in blue, red and pewter, all have clubs, and are very frequently barefooted.

I did not see a flower in the town The trees are mostly cocoanut, the others being non-fruit bearing. Some of them were very handsome, but nobody could tell me what they were called.

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES. Sierra Leone produces principally ginger, hides, palm oil and peanuts. She raises a few "nubbina" of corn for table Cocoanuts you all know, yams you all know, bananas you know; alligator pears are about the size of a large cucumber, soft inside, eaten with salt and pepper, and having a large stone. For a steady diet I would prefer mule meat to Mangoes are delightful, having an aromatic, spicy taste impossible to de-scribe. The oranges are good. Pine-apples sell at Freetown at a penny (two cents) each, cocoanuts about the same price, the pears ditto, mangoes at a half penny, oranges at almost anything. Palm wine is also sold here, but it tastes like hot water and bad molasses

A SOUVENIR OF RICHMOND We procured fruits, onions, "greens," pinach, eggs, fresh meat and water at easonable prices. The latter tasted more like the "Jeems River" fluid, so dear to the hearts of Rich and (Va.) people, than anything I seen in a long time. The fresh meat comes from small, but sleek looking and generally fawn colored cattle, which are raised in the country. It is excellent. I forgot, by the way, to mention that our old friends, the goats and hogs, perambulate the streets quite freely, and were quite as independent and greedy as in American

PENNILESS PASSENGERS. The captain of the Ethiopia was seen first visit, and an arrangement was made with him to tow the Azor out the next morning. When we got back aboard

this announcement was made known and it gave general satisfaction, as the steamer could tow us in thirty hours over the distance it might have cost days of Capt. Holmes wished to make the expense as light as possible for the Libe-rian Exodus Association, and he pro-ceeded to attempt the raising of half the amount from the passengers. I was elec-ted treasurer. The Exodists raised \$62 in cash among them. For the first time I got some idea of the extent to which the scheme. Several of the steerage pas-sengers started from Charleston with actually not one cent. Others had sums varying from \$1 to \$10. One told me: "I gave the last \$5 note I had, when they told me the ship couldn't start without more money." Another, who came away without a dollar in his pocket, holds claims for \$1,200 against the Asso-

those aboard have over \$50 in clear cash. The managers knew this too! A DRAFT ON THE L. E. A. These revelations induced Captain Holmes to refrain from further drawing upon the pittances remaining, and he de-cided to draw on the Association for the full amount of \$750, and restore what money had been paid in. Early on the morning of the 30th one of the sailors took it in his head to be stubborn, and a half hour's delay and hard work was required to get him in irons. Then we

rushed ashore, where I finished and mailed my last letter. Our bitter disap-pointment I have already told you of. A VAIN HOPE. As the steamer disappeared, everybody looked almost ready to cry for vexation and disappointment. My mortification and sorrow were doubled, for a hope of "Pills" Curtis being left ashor arisen, when we, hurrying to the ship, caught sight of him on a distant corner, making an ass of himself in the presence of a number of the natives, and swelling around like a ridiculous old peacock without any feathers. This ho however, vain, as he came aboard about an hour after the time fixed for our denarture. There was some consolation informed that the Senegal and Bonnie steamers) were due on Saturday, the neward and the latter outward bound, and that we would certainly get

KINDNESS OF GOVERNOR BOWE. With this we were of necessity satisfied, especially as the Governor (Gov-ernor Rowe) had intimated very plainly that if we attempted sailing he would in stitute a rigorous investigation into the number of passengers aboard the Azor, and enforce the English laws on the subject. This gentleman was exceedingly kind to us during our stay, lending his own boats and breakers to facilitate our watering, and furnishing us large quan-

tities of medicines gratuitously. GOVERNMENT OF THE COLONY. There is much information regarding Sierra Leone which was gleaned at odd times and places, which I will have to throw together in as much shape as pos-sible. First, because the easiest disposed of, comes the politics. The Colony is ruled by a Governor and council appoint-ed by the British Government. They ed by the British Government. They are all white men, (or, as they are called there, "Europeans." Some of the petty civil officers are colored, I believe. So here we see a happy people never troubled with elections, and they do seem the happier and better for it.

AN AFRICAN NEWSPAPER.

They have a newspaper in Sierra Le-one, the existence of which is sporadic. The man who owns the press is strongly opposed to Governor Rowe's administra on and policy, and wants to make a rowe with him on all occasions, while the man who owns the type is a strong Rowe man. Consequently there is always a rowe. When the paper supports Rowe the anti-Rowe man kicks up a rowe and takes away his press, and when the unfortunate sheet opposes Rowe there is a d—l of a rowe, and the Rowe man takes off his type. Then there ensues a suspension until enough men, who want to see some "little thing" of theirs in print, get together to hire the portion of the outfit owned by the opposition. Then the sheet, which is about the size of a the sheet, which is about the size of a pocket handkerchief, comes out, some

and all seem to live very comfortably and contentedly in their respective states of life. The Mussulmans are the principal agriculturists, and, outside of the thirty miles of British possessions, work their farms with slaves, either bought or inherited. The slavery is of a very light condition and poor provision. Under nature, the nearness to John Bull's line such circumstances the brain does not making it easy for the slave to run off if work freely, nor is the hand cunning in ill-treated. He is, therefore, generally exceedingly well cared for. THE ORDINARY NEGRO.

There is one point where the Sierra Leone negro far surpasses the American citizen of African descent. He washes himself always once and generally twice a day. He generally lives on rice, preferring the native grain, which is par-boiled before being beaten out, which process ruins its clear white, but renders it more nourishing and pleasant to eat they say so, and I think so. If the ordinary negro is in your employ for five minutes or five years he always addresses and speaks of you as "masser," touches his cap when approaching you, and takes it off in your presence. He makes a re-spectful, ready, cleanly and faithful servant, works cheaply, and is delighted by a "tip," bowing almost to the ground, scraping, and grinning from ear to ear when presented with six pence or a shilling. He never calls you "boss" or speaks of you as "ole —." Yet he knows his rights too. People can, and do, call him an infernal fool, a bloody downward or of call him an infernal fool, a bloody or of call him an infernal fool him an inferna idiot, a blasted son of a gun, and an "onery cuss," and he takes it patiently and good-naturedly. But they are de-prived of the sweet consolation of calling him "a durn nigger." The latter is an opprobrious term, and he will immediately have you summoned before a mag-istrate and fined from five to fifteen mpressed with the morals of this class however, as the "drummers" at the

wharves offered chickens, ducks, cab-bages and young women all in the same breath and with the same business-like So much for the lower classes, now for the other. An English gentleman, with whom I became acquainted, invited me to his house to dinner. He was a prominent man, and there is no doubt as to his business and social standing being of the best. On going to his house, I was "struck all of a heap" by being introduced to his son and daughter, both unnistakably colored. In the expressive language of Mrs. Gamp, "You might 'a knocked me down with a feather." Blue Moses! Here was I who had never never, never, sat at meat with anything but pure Caucasian; who had never called colored man or woman "Mr., to ingenious devices to avoid doing so without giving offence, such as asking a boy coming to the door "who lives here?" in order that he should say "Mr. Johnson," and I shouldn't have to.) I, who had been explaining to my host, while on the way home, why, in my judgment, a social distinction between the races was natural and proper; here I was suddenly confronted with this appalling problem. Of course there was only one thing to be done, and I went blindly and recklessly in and did it—that was pre-tend that there was nothing unusual, and that I didn't know white from otherwise. She did the honors of the table very several airs on the piano with correctness and taste. I was so afraid she had

noticed my involuntary start at first, that I assured her with tears in my two e'en A CONCERT BADLY MIXED. After dinner that night, (that was Friday, June 1,) I went to a concert, magic lantern and amateur theatrical perform-ance in the court house hall. The room was about thirty feet square and divided by an ordinary railing. Outside of this were rough benches. Here were the

shilling, half price seats. Inside the railing the walls were decorated with cocoa tree branches, and there were chairs, which formed the two shilling seats, occupied by the elite. Against the wall, opposite the entrance door, was a tage, on which the sheet on rollers, used for the magic lantern, was placed. This part of the performance was over. In e centre of the stage sat Governor Rowe, on his right a British officer in uniform, an old, and a middle aged colored woman, and on his left an irl and another young British officer. and smaller stage for the theatricals black, there being a slight sprinkling of ans, the curate and, in fact, everybody. The play was a farce entitled "John Dobbs," and the actors were all black the female parts being assumed by men (shades of Manager Ottolengui!) When the farce, which was a very perfect farce in every way, was over, all went home, several of the colored damsels being escorted by white men, while others of the latter race and gender stood about

the doors (after the manner of empty-headed young men in general,) uncov-ering and bowing. A LETTLE SUPPER. met there an American-a New Yorker and a "Copperhead," who had been living five years in Sierra Leone, and he carried me off to a "little supper," in a delightfully cool upstairs room somewhere, where a miniature fountain played from among green shrubs in the centre of the table, and we ate roast fowl and salmon, and drank claret from porous clay utensils in company with two men black as crows, one of whom addressed my friend by his last name. There's social equality, and nobody seems to feel or see any difference. My American friend says "You soon get used to it." The fact is the colored people in Sierra Leone are so thoroughly Anglicized in every respect that the English find no difficulty in forgetting their skins. I ain't English. I learn that the colored daughter of my Euglish friend is a

and family, but he never offered to lend it to me. The total number of white ople in the Colony is about 200. The rmometer usually ranges between 90 OFF FOR MONROVIA.

That's about nearly all I know ab

I began working on the machine in Bridgeport, Conn. The first public ex-hibition was at the centennial exhibition buildings, on the 10th of May. I exhibited the flyer there for two weeks, and then another week in the city of Philadelphia. But the first open air exhibition was at Hartford, on the 12th of June. There were about ten thousan people there, and the weather was perect. The machine went in any direct slight wind. In Boston, on the 4th of July, the wind was blowing across the common at the rate of twenty-five or thirty miles an hour, and I didn't want to send the balloon up at all; but there were a hundred thousand people there and I didn't like to disappoint them. So I said to Mark Tuttle, the navigator, "Now, Mark, get her up as quick as a fash or you'll blow against the houses,"

"The kent parts of the house by friends of the family. A jury of inquest was sum-soon after, were discovered by a dog belong, the family. A jury of inquest was sum-soon after, were discovered by a dog belong to one of the party; they were lying behind a log about thirty rods from John David their son and William But.

"The kent parts of the house by friends of the family. A jury of inquest was sum-soon after, were discovered by a dog belong, and so strongly did suspicion at long in the family. A jury of inquest was sum-soon after, were discovered by a dog belong to one of the party; they were lying behind a log about thirty rods from John David their son and William But. He went up like a streak and only missed the trees by twenty feet. The wind took him like a flash out of town and he finally landed at Dover. The crowd stood there waiting for him to come back against the wind and go up again and we couldn't explain that that .was mpossible. There were 200 refreshmen ooths along the sidewalks and around and the owners told every one the bal loon would be back in half an hour. So the crowd stood there from 2 o'clock till The man got back about 5 on the train and I was afraid to take the balloon up o the commons for fear a mob might de How do you propose ever to utiliz

the invention? "In a hundred ways. As soon as have perfected it and people come to un-derstand it thoroughly it will come into use. Even now I've had ever so many applications for machines; but a man couldn't use one if he had it. This one ions, under cover. The weight of the machine proper 48, and Mark weighs 96, so the weight is 204 pounds. But I am going to make a bigger one during the next six months that will carry two heavy men. You see I don't have to carry any ballast or waste any gas, so I need only 3,200 cubic feet of gas. Now, the propelling fan is equal to 500 cubic feet of hydrogen in raising the balloon and to 35 pounds of ballast in lowering it. The thing is run entirely by hand and is nothing in size compared with all the others that have been tried in this country and elsewhere. The propelling—that is, the raising and lowering fan—is only twenty inches in diameter and make 2,000 revolutions a minute. The steer-

ing fan is two inches smaller and re volves 2,890 times a minute. The machine is propelled by turning a wheel by a handle, and is steered by the foot resting on treadles, the naviga tor sitting astride the machine. The advantage of this over all other balloons s that it can be made to fly swifter than the wind and to cross from side to side tion till another current is reached movescending and moving in various di rections a favorable current will inevita-bly be reached to bear the aeronaut on his proposed journey. When the big machine is made I propose to send it on a trip from New York to Chicago, to make the voyage in six hours. But this one is too small for extensive traveling. Where there is no wind it will trave six or seven miles an hour. It goes up a mile in a minute, and comes down it myself, but when the large one is finished I intend to take a ride. The machine will be used, I am sure, in reaching the North Pole, and ships going to the polar regions will hereafter probably carry it. For military puroses, too, it would be very valu When I was making it people laughed at me a good deal; but so they did at Noah when he built the ark.

Mr. Ritchel is a Yankee, having been born in Portland, Maine. He has also

lived in Detroit, Chicago, Newark, and a few years ago had a factory in this city. But he holds that New England as "the part of the country." When the weather gets a little cooler he is coming to this city to exhibit his high flying machine

The prisoner has been taken to Canton and his case will come before the grand jury at the next Oyer and Terminer there June, but a trial cannot take place before next October. The summer every-day suit of a

Madagascar gentleman costs only fifteen cents, and twelve of those are laid out for а сапе. - A lisping doctor sacrificed the life of a very thin patient by telling her that a certain food would make her "th-thick."

Public squares a great blessing to

would have protected the aged victims who were his best friends, against every

living cannot be indulge

violence, and prayed to God that I would forgive those who had charge him with this awful crime IS APPEARA

while I was in the house, the wife of a major in the army came in and paid a I have not been able to see much o the town which, they say, lies behind the hill, as it was too far to walk, and the only other conveyances are wheeled and sedan chairs, propelled or carried by natives, which don't look either clean or pleasant. The Governor has a large hammock, carried by a small company of servants, in which he can stow himself

Sierra Leone, na